THE CHARLEROI MAIL

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DRIVER AND TEAM KILLED AT SPEERS

Frank Newman Meets Death As Train Plunges Into Wagon

Horses Hurled Through Space Nearly 100 Feet to Station Platform—Believed Driver Became Confused When Attracted by Shouts From People Standing Nearby—Body Brought to Charleroi

In one of the worst crossing accidents in years Frank Newman, aged about 55 years of 809 1-2 Meadow avenue, was killed when struck by the Uniontown express at 9:05 o'clock this morning as he drove on the railroad tracks at the Speers' crossing. He was hurled against a dividing iron fence between tracks and was pulled out dying. Both horses of the team were tossed a distance of 75 to 100 feet through the air to the lower end of the station, where they landed dead. His load of two heavy electric poles that he was taking to the Naomi mine back of Fayette City, was thrown lightly over the iron fence to a point entirely outside the tracks.

Emil Boff and Frank J. Mahoney, painters who were standing in front of the station and who saw the accident, got Newman's mangled body from its position against the fence as the train was being brought to a stop. He was not yet dead. Lester Johnson, a jitney driver who was waiting to get across helped lift Newman into the automobile and they drove hurriedly to Charleroi to a doctor's office. Not finding a physician they raced to the Charleroi-Monessen hospital, but the unfortunate man had by this time breathed his last. His injuries were about his chest, head, abdomen and limbs. The body was returned to the morgue of Deputy Coroner Lawrence B. Frye.

The best description of the accident is given by the two painters Boff and Mahoney. They shouted to Newman as he started down the road to the tracks, but evidently he became confused, they say. A boy who saw the occurrence relates that he attempted to back the two horses, but could not because of the heavy load.

The two long, heavy poles were attached to the front part of the wagon and extended back to the rear truck of the wagon. This made the wagon unwieldy.

Frantic whistling of the locomotive called the attention of people living nearby to something unusual, but Newman remained with his team. Wilbur Fletcher and George Baker of the West Penn Power company who had been riding with Newman on the wagon jumped when they saw the danger, just in time to escape the fate of the driver. The wagon was struck near the front end and the front truck snapped sharp off. Boff and Mahoney say the two horses were thrown overhead fully 20 feet above the ground to the station platform. Newman's body was hurled against the iron railing. Efforts of the engineer to halt the train had proven too futile.

The engineer of the train was R. M. Flannigan and the conductor William Phillips. After halting the train and learning that the body was already on the way to the hospital, they continued down river.

After some investigation had been made of the accident by Deputy Coroner Frye, Coroner James T. Heffran was notified. He instructed the deputy to enpanel at once a jury of substantial business men to conduct a careful inquiry into Newman's death. It seems that the Speers council has been active for some time trying to have the crossing well protected. Various conferences with the railroad and Public Service Commission led it is said to the promise of the railroad to widen the crossing and install safety devices. For some reason this had not been done. However in the case of the present accident the train could have been seen from a considerable distance, since the wagon approached from the Charleroi road and since the tracks were clear south of the station.

Newman was married. His wife is living. Four sons are Henry of Charleroi, John at home, Clyde of Tippecanoe and Wade who is in the navy. There are also stepdaughters living, but their names have not been furnished.

Details have not yet been completed relating to an inquest or any arrangements for the funeral. Coroner Heffran will take up the investigation upon his return home from Washington tonight.

Plans About Completed For Local Big Field Meet

Plans are about completed for one of the biggest field and track meets ever held in western Pennsylvania. The meet which is to be held Saturday on the local field is to be under the auspices of the Pittsburg Steel Athletic Association. Close to 100 entries have been received including those from some of the best athletes in the country. The Tioga club which includes some of the best athletes from W. & J., University of Pittsburg, State College and other schools have 17 men entered in the meet.

The marathon race from Monongahela to Charleroi will be a feature of the meet. Joe Organ, Pittsburg's famous long-distance runner and also the champion long-distance runner of Pennsylvania has been entered. A one mile relay race for firemen promises to be an interesting event. Teams have been entered from practically every town in the valley and from other points for this event. Other teams that have been entered are the Westinghouse club and the Scholastics a club of colored men who will have a runner with them who holds a record of 9 3-5 for the 100 yard dash. Prominent Pittsburg officials will have charge of the meet.

WILL TAKE MONTH'S TRAINING CRUISE

D. M. McCloskey and Dr. John McNaughton Members of Party of Western Pennsylvanians Who Embark on Naval Dreadnaught Rhode Island

D. M. McCloskey, Esq., and Dr. John McNaugton left Monday afternoon for Philadelphia to report on the U. S. dreadnaught Rhode Island for embarkation on a month's training cruise. They are Washington county's sole representatives among a party of 63 western Pennsylvanians who are members of the Naval Training Association.

The vessel will embark Tuesday at noon and then proceed to a rendezvous in the vicinity of Gardiners Bay in Long Island Sound and thereafter will pursue a regular schedule.

From August 20, for perhaps a week, the vessels will participate in the annual strategic maneuvers of the department, when the Atlantic squadron will be reviewed by the President. From the time the maneuvers end until September 5 the vessels will proceed to Tangier Sound and there hold target practice, such ships as need fuel coaling at Hampton Roads. The last week of the cruise the vessels will proceed to the ports of embarkation, where the men will participate in exercises with mobilized motor boats devoted to problems in defense of naval districts. The men will disembark September 12 at Philadelphia.

The general object of the cruise for training volunteers is to afford to civilians an opportunity to gain, by close contact with naval life and naval duties, some experience and understanding which will help them to perceive the way they may best fit themselves for service in the navy in time of need.

Men whose professions or trades give them technical knowledge necessary in certain branches of naval work are of value as a possible naval reserve, independent of any nautical knowledge or experience which they may possess and the cruise should serve to point a way in which the particular skill and accimplishments of each may be most useful to the navy in time of need.

LABOR DAY TO BE BIG DAY AT PARK

Switching of Dates Puts Picnic of American Federation of Musicians On One of Best Days—Alpha Phi Betas to Entertain

Trough a switching of dates from Thursday of this week to Labor Day, preparations have been started that will make the September Fourth holiday one of the biggest in the history of Eldora park. Originally the American Federation of Musicians had booked Thursday, August 17 for their annual picnic and outing, but with the change they accept a date far more suitable to them. It is not at all unlikely that they will claim Labor Day for an annual date at the park and make it truly a big day for labor in the Monongahela valley. Probably September 4 will mark the closing week of the park season.

Tomorrow, Wednesday evening, at the park the Alpha Phi Beta fraternity of Charleroi will entertain at their second summer dance. That it will be a notable social affair is evidenced by the success of the first one earlier in the summer.

Friday the union Sunday schools of Fayette City will journey to Eldora park for their annual picnic. They are preparing for a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Thompson left for Pittsburg where they will remain at the William Penn Hotel for a week. From there they will go to Atlantic City.

BODY OF DROWNED MAN IS PULLED FROM RIVER

Apparent That Man Met Death Entirely From Drowning And Not From Injuries Received When Towboat Struck Motorboat.

Floating in the river just above Gibsonton, near the point where he was drowned, the body of Andrew Tillman, aged 35 of Belle Vernon, an accident victim Sunday morning, was discovered by boys in a skiff at 6:30 o'clock Monday evening. The body was pulled from the river and taken to the morgue of Charles Melenyzer, deputy coroner, in Belle Vernon.

The drowning occurred about 1:40 o'clock Sunday morning when Tillman's motorboat was struck by the towboat Rover and overturned. Andrew Vannaleck, Tillman's companion managed to swim to shore.

Few bruises and none of them serious show on Tillman's body. That death was due entirely to drowning and not in any sense to injuries is evident to the undertaker.

Tillman who was a flattener employed at the Belle Vernon plant of the American Window glass company, was married and leaves his widow.

GRAND JURY IGNORES BILL AGAINST AUTOIST

The grand jury opening up its work at Washington Monday ignored the bill against Robert W. Jones of Allenport, charged with involuntary manslaughter in running down Mary Allison of Charleroi while driving his automobile, causing her death. Jones claims the accident was unavoidable. The accident occurred along Lincoln avenue.

THREE KILLED, OTHERS HURT IN HEAD-ON COLLISION OF FREIGHTS

Vance's Station Near Washington Scene of Baltimore and Ohio Wreck

TWO BODIES ARE RECOVERED

One Yet to be Found in Mass of Wreckage—Responsibility Placed On Engineer—Fire and Gasoline Explosion Add to Horrors

Three men were killed and others hurt when two freight trains collided head-on on the Baltimore and Ohio Wheeling and Pittsburg Division at Vance's Station two and one-half miles east of Washington at 3:36 o'clock this morning.

The Dead.

J. W. EUSTIS, of Youngwood, engineer on eastbound train No. 190.

J. Z. HUTCHINSON, of Youngwood, fireman on train No. 190.

GUY F. WRIGHT, of Youngwood, fireman on westbound train No. 89.

The Injured.

E. K. HECKER, of Youngwood, brakeman on train No. 190.

JOSEPH OWENS, of Youngwood, fireman on train No. 190.

JOSEPH DOHERTY, of Pittsburg, fireman on second engine of train No. 190.

The three injured men are in the City hospital at Washington and will recover, their injuries not being particularly serious.

The body of Wright, the fireman was recovered from the wreckage, as well as another body. Whether the second body pulled out is that of Eustis or of Hutchinson cannot be determined since it is so badly mangled as to make it unrecognizable.

Engineer Blamed.

Responsibility for the wreck is laid to the door of Engineer George Bullen of the second engine of train No. 190. It is charged that he failed to interpret orders recived at Washington to stop before reaching Vance's Station.

Both trains were double headers. No. 190 was eastbound and No. 89 westbound. It is said that No. 89 was about to pull into the station, ready to take the siding, when the tragical happening occurred. No. 190 was on the down grade and running smoothly.

Mass of Wreckage Left.

The collision left a mass of wreckage. Engineer Eustis, fireman Hutchinson and fireman Wright were caught in the mass. Other trainmen including the three taken to the Washington hospital were hurt but it is believed none of them seriously.

Fire added to the horror. Gasoline contained in a car exploded, and started flames in part of the wreckage. However, no one was burned. The tracks, strange to say were not torn. Working crews have been busy since early morning clearing away the mass and searching for the third body of the known dead.

Miss Alice Pinfold has returned from Cleveland where she visited with her sister.

HOCKMAN SUSTAINS ACCIDENT AT SPEERS' BATHING BEACH

Brent Hoffman who was injured last Friday while bathing at the Speers Bathing Beach is getting along as well as can be expected. Hoffman and his family together with other friends formed a party of bathers at the Speers beach. While swinging on a rope attached to the limb of a large tree which extends out over the water, Hoffman lost his hold before he reached the proper height in the air, resulting in him falling into the water where it was not more than a foot deep. He fell a distance of about 25 feet. His ankle is broken and his foot is cut and injured otherwise.

SPARKS SHOWS MAKE BIG HIT

Size a Virtue With Traveling Tented Organization From the South

BIG CROWDS ARE ENTERTAINED

Lacking the immensity of some of the circuses which have included Charleroi in their itinerary, the Sparks' Shows, hailing primarily from North Carolina, proved that smallness is sometimes a virtue by their performances in Charleroi Monday afternoon and evening. To be brief, the circus was one of the most entertaining three-ring affairs that has visited here in years. It was the second "big tent" show to visit here this season.

Amply fortified as to artists, the Sparks people presented the customary circus attractions. The menagerie was a feature. Among other specialties of much merit might be mentioned that of Woodford's posing horses anddogs. Capt. Tieber gave an exhibition with trained seals that the bigger traveling organizations would have to hustle to surpass. One of the feature circus or vaudeville acts was that of Hilary Long, as the man who walks on his head.

In the afternoon a good sized crowd was entertained, but in the evening the big tent was filled. Owing to booking, the Sparks shows had to appear in Charleroi fully a week ahead of schedule. This necessitated hasty advertising. Departure was taken early this morning for Washington for today's showing. From there the show will go to McConnellsville, Ohio.

PAULINE FREDERICK
in a thrilling picturization of
E. Phillips Oppenheim's Celebrated Story
"THE WORLD'S GREAT SNARE"
TODAY—COYLE THEATRE

J. K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier
THE CONFIDENCE
of the people in our officers and directors, men of wide financial experience and sound business judgment, is in a large measure accountable for the growth of the First National Bank of Charleroi. Accounts subject to check are cordially invited.
THE 1ST NATIONAL BANK
4 Per Cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts
Open Saturday Evenings from 6:00 Until 9:00 O'clock
Depositary for the State of Pennsylvania

WHEN A MAN'S A MAN
By Harold Bell Wright
The Best Book of Them All
A Wonderful Story
Price $1.35
Might's Book Store

HOW WILL YOUR GIFT COMPARE WITH OTHERS?
Some of the givers have longer purses than you that's enviable but if you buy your Wedding Gifts here you can rest assured that it will bear comparison with any for it will be the best thing of its kind. Here are a few articles we particularly recommend Almond dishes, clocks, carving sets, tea services, bread trays, card trays, coffee percolator, candle sticks, chafing dishes, sandwich plates. Reasonable prices and unexcelled quality.
JOHN B. SCHAFER, Manufacturing Jeweler
515 McKEAN AVE., CHARLEROI

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POLITICAL ADVERTISING.

Among the big costs of running a political campaign nowadays is the political advertising bill. One sometimes hears this spoken of as an abuse, a needless tax on candidates and parties. Yet no method of conducting a campaign was ever one-tenth so efficient.

A political rally costs a good deal of money. Yet the audience consists mostly of supporters of the party that holds the rally. Few votes are changed, because opponents are not present. It is expensive for results attained, remarks the New Castle Herald.

There is little politics in a newspaper subscription list or news-stand sales. People of all parties read the appeals and arguments of candidates committees, when inserted as advertising. A moderate sized advertisement would not cost nearly as much as holding a rally, yet it would reach many more doubtful or opposing voters.

It is not enoughnow adays to open a public hall and set speakers going. A lot of printer's ink must be used in any case for posters. Unless a brass band is hired to attract attention and remind people of the event, there will be no crowd. The whole thing is a laborious and costly method of securing a small result.

Of course to conduct thoroughly a campaign of newspaper advertising costs a good deal of money. There is too much of a disposition to assess this cost on candidates. When political parties behave decently and show some partiotism and common sense, they find plenty of enthusiastic supporters who will contribute to help their ideas prevail. In his way the expense of campaigns of newspaper education can easily be met. The unfortunate tendency to require candidates toprovide a "barl" of their own is one of the evils of our times, which this newspaper will discuss in another article.

When a policeman is compelled to use force in subjecting a malefactor to arrest, he is more than likely to run afoul of public sentiment to a certain extent. But when the policeman happens to be the under dog and if perchance happens to lose his life, then the anger of a fickle populace knows no bounds. The offender in their hands would invariably receive harsh treatment. Evidence of this was offered at Houston Sunday night when a crowd of angered citizens talked lynching after a drunken foreigner had kicked a policeman to death. Nine times out of ten the policeman is right when he uses force to arrest miscreants. He is the one who needs the sympathy of the crowd. To extend it on all occasions would in the long run help every town or city to better protection and make the lot of the policeman a little better.

ELECTRIC SPARKS

Its a fact that the prohibition party made more noise getting aboard their famous wagon this year than they ever did before.

* * *

Yes, Maud, appearances are some times deceiving. The best dressed man in the establishment is quite often the lowest paid.

* * *

Most of the news that is free advertising and useless bears the give-way stamp of "Immediate Release," when they know full well they are very lucky to get it released short of five cents per line.

* * *

The Universal Mania

Lives there aman with soul so dead
Who never to the world has said
In thunder tones inspiring awe:
"They really ought to pass a law?"
—New York Sun.

PICKED UP IN PASSING

"Germany's reception of President Wilson's last note was most surprisingly ungracious."

The speaker was Joseph H. Choate diplomat and lawyer.

"Germany, in this instance," he continued, "reminds me of the chap whose office a beggar entered.

"'I ain't had nothing to eat for five days, boss,' said the beggar. 'Can't you help me out?'

"'I'd like to, my man' was the reply, 'but I sprained my foot on a bill collector yesterday.'"—Washington Star.

Dealers of stamps in a certain city tell a fairly good woman inspected the room of a local shopkeeper.

"What's a good one?" she asked as she picked up a dainty little machine. "What is it called?"

"That's the Delverlerk," said the proprietor, a young man just up.

There was a chilly silence. Then the young woman drew herself coldly erect and fixed him with an icy look and asked again:

"Er—and can you recommend the Delverlerk?"—Albany Journal.

"RANTINGS"

"All women are alike," laments a writer in an exchange. And still men commit bigamy.

"Better be safe than be sorry" is an old adage. Yes, but it's tough to be both.

"He sat with the light of the leaping flame on his face. The girl hardly took her eyes from him all evening," says Hamlin Garland in one of his recent love stories. Wonder why she let him have them so late in the day?

Three girls were married in Cumberland on Wednesday and neither of them changed their names, according to a news dispatch to the Pittsburg papers. Everything will be lovely if they don't change their minds and want to change their names later.

"Love, in the last analysis," says an eminent authority," is, like religion, a matter of faith." And the divorce court enables us to change our love, just as we change our religon if we do not like our pastor.

"A genuine American regards his Government as his servant and not as his master," writes a prominent and popular weekly. Strange the money, time and effort some men expend just to become our servants.

A young man of 22 wants to know if he should get married now or if he should wait and have "his fling." If by "his fling" he means to drag himself through the mire of life and filthy vice, we say by all means get married now while he is clean in body and soul. The idea that it's necessary for a man to do anything like this to qualify for married life is a false as hell itself.

GINGLES' JINGLES

STEP ASIDE.

Do not block the course of those who want to beat it for the place their mind's eye sees on yonder hill, step aside and let them pass, for they're in a different class from the guys who've lost their pep and push and will; they have wheels—but not the kind that makes them dizzy, they're peculiar in a way, but not so bad, they are on a different track, but will hit 'er up and stack while the loafers watch their stunts and call them mad. So don't be too fast to criticise a brother, who has left the trail and goes the other way, he may not be such a mut—may have found a shorter cut, and may land before you guys get under way. Slip some credit to the fellow who will venture, who will try the new and toss the beaten path; do not twirl your thumbs and jeer, but hand him a line of cheer—for he may be listed yet with "him that hath." Yes, he may put over something that's a hummer, may surprise the world by copping hoards of fame, when he works the proper shift, so swing in and lend a lift—be an optimist and boost the geezers' game.

Linn H. Gingles

OVER THE EQUATOR.

The Coldest Air Blows High Up Above This Torrid Region.

Winds blow not merely along the surface of the earth, but upward and downward throughout the atmosphere. They whirl about in all directions. So it is impossible to construct a weather chart that will really show the directions of the winds, for such a chart would have to be in three dimensions.

Professor Alexander McAdie of Harvard in an article in the Geographical Review describes some of the recent experiments in the upper air performed by sounding balloons. The atmosphere has, roughly, two layers, the lower called the troposphere and the upper the stratosphere. The strongest winds are found just below the stratosphere, and it would seem that pressure changes originate in this region.

The stratosphere is highest over the equator and lowest over the poles, but its height varies with the season. "At the equator," says Professor McAdie, "as we rise in the air the temperature continues to fall to a much greater height than in temperate latitudes. Indeed, the lowest temperature is found above the equator."

Gothic Architecture.

The styles called Gothic, springing from a common source in Romanesque architecture and developing throughout western Europe on differing lines, are in general characterized by the following features, although not all of these will be found in all examples:

Ribbed vaulting, pointed arches, the flying arch and pinnacled buttress, crocketed shafting, traceried windows in all but the earliest phases, stained glass, a progressive tendency toward lightness, lightness of supports and suppression of wall surfaces, a system of decoration of which one element was the ornamental use and adornment of structural features and another the use of sculptured figures of human, animal, vegetable and grotesque forms, controlled by a definite didactic purpose and significance, and finally the use of all materials according to their nature, upon principles in part of structural fitness and in part of decorative effect.—A. D. F. Hamlin in Architectural Record.

National Flags.

If the question were asked which country's national flag had been longest in use the answer would be either the dragon banner of China or the chrysanthemum flag of Japan. The former has been used from a very early period, and the latter is as old as the present dynasty in Japan, which is the most ancient in the world.

Among European national flags that of Denmark, a white St. George's cross on a red ground, is the most ancient, having been in use since 1219. No other flag has existed without change for anything like the same period as a national emblem, although there are royal standards that are older.

The Spanish colors date only from 1785, and Great Britain's flag in its present form was first flown after the union with Ireland in 1801. The stars and stripes of the United States was first planned and ordered by Washington of an upholsterer in Philadelphia and formally adopted on June 14, 1777.—London Spectator.

Shaving on One Side.

The shaving on one side only of the heads and beards of prisoners of war was obviously done to prevent any attempt at escape. But there have been other motives for such half shaving, which occurs at all sorts of points in history. Sometimes the act has been pure insult, as when Hanun, king of the children of Ammon, shaved off half of the beards of David's servants. In these days the victims would have mended matters by shaving the other half. But Jewish reverence for the beard forbade that, and David told the men to "tarry at Jericho until your beards be grown." Demosthenes, when he shut himself up for months in a subterranean chamber to practice oratory, shaved half of his head to cut off all temptation to go abroad.—London Chronicle.

Earrings Denote Widowhood.

That India is a land of curious customs is confirmed by the Popular Science Monthly. A widow, instead of wearing black crape, dons ponderous earrings made of solid brass. Since her widowhood is perpetual she is obliged to wear them the rest of her life. Each year another ring is added. The constantly increasing weight of metal stretches the lobe of the ear, to which it is attached in an extraordinary manner. It is safe to say that no widow ever forgets the fact of her widowhood when wearing such a clumsy weight.

A Silent City.

No industry brings the village of Giithoorn, Holland, into touch with the world. It is almost wholly inaccessible except by water, and the inhabitants are shy and keep within doors, betraying not the slightest interest in visitors. Indeed, Giithoorn has been likened, empty and silent in its green picturesqueness, to a place visited in a dream.—Argonaut.

Progressive.

"When did you commit your first fatal extravagance?"

"When my boss referred to my wages as my 'salary.'"

"And when did you perpetrate this latest folly?"

"The day my wife called my salary my 'income.'"—Cleveland Leader.

Appropriate.

Manufacturer—I'm going to call this new cigar "The American Lady In the Japanese Kimono." Dealer—Why? Manufacturer—Domestic filler and imported wrapper.—Illinois Siren.

The Feminine Pessimist.

The feminine pessimist worries because she is not as young as she once was; the optimist of the same sex rejoices that she is not so old as she will be.—Life

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Ptomaine Poison.

"Ptomaine is a scientific name for food poison," says a physician in Farm and Fireside, "and, although all promaines are not dangerous to health, there is no simple test for telling the dangerous ones from the others. Dr. Charles K. Francis, a noted chemist, gives the advice, 'When doubtful about a food do not eat it.' This applies especially to meat which has a peculiar odor or taste, canned goods, especially when they have been opened for some time, and other foods which do not seem just right. Taking a chance may be taking your health or life. Safety first!"

TO FADE AWAY.

An Expression That Is Not Slang In Parts of England.

Did you ever urge upon some interloper the advisability of "fading away" when you did not wish to employ the brutal frankness that would have ordered him to get out? And do you think the expression originated with "The Chorus Lady?" Whether or not you saw that once popular play, you could not have escaped the expression, blazoned on thousands of billboards: "Place away! Fade away, quick!" She did not mean that she wanted the man's ruddy cheeks to grow pale nor that he should undergo any other change implied in the meaning of the word "fade." She wanted him to vanish, to betake himself to some other place without argument or ceremony. To use the expression she used in more American slang, only a little more comprehensive and rational than "skiddoo" or "vamoose," which had hitherto been employed to convey the same meaning.

Around Cornwall, in England, they would take the word "fade" in the sense of "depart" as not at all out of the ordinary. To "fade" means to grow pale or weak, but in Cornwall it also means "to go." Just how it happens to have that meaning the philologists do not agree. It is spelled both "fade" and "vade," and the plausible suggestion has been offered that the word comes from the Latin, the expression "vade mecum," meaning "go with me," having been in common use in the days when a prayer book or a talisman that was supposed to go along with the individual to bring good luck was thus inscribed. The fade dance, in which the dancers go from house to house, has been popular in that corner of England for six centuries.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

PREVENTION OF SICKNESS.

It Would Prove a Most Effective Blow Against Poverty.

That sickness is the first step leading to dependency and the primary cause of poverty is shown by an investigation conducted by the Russell Sage foundation in New York city. This investigation was made among wage earners and charity organizations with a view to knowing how frequently is sickness encountered as a factor in dependency. It was found that over 35 per cent of those in need of aid had been brought to this position through sickness or the responsibility for sickness. Another important fact revealed was that most of the cases studied belonged to the lower branches of labor and that they were here for the reason that either physical or mental deterioration had followed past illnesses. In other words, sickness was found to be a factor producing a low grade of labor as well as dependency.

Of the 637 cases of sickness studied two-thirds were found at the time of the investigation to have been sick more than half a year, and the physician estimated that 295 cases were chronic, while eighty-one were likely to become progressively worse.

That the prevention of sickness is the most effective blow against poverty and dependency was the recommendation made by the committee making the investigation. Some of the needs to this end were pointed out, as more prompt medical attention, education in hygiene and sanitation, opportunity for periodical medical examinations to prevent sickness and better health conditions both in homes and places of employment.

Queer Coronation Gifts.

One of the most extraordinary gifts made on the coronation day of Edward I. was that of 500 horses which had been used by the royal princes and other personages in the procession to Westminster abbey. These horses, all richly caparisoned and harnessed just as they were, were let loose into the very midst of the mob after the banquet in Westminster hall that always succeeded a coronation in those days. The people in the streets were permitted to catch the animals, and to him who caught a horse it and its appointments belonged.—London Globe.

Bolivia's Llamas.

In Bolivia, one of the highest inhabited countries on the globe—La Paz, the capital, being 12,000 feet above the sea level—much use is made of that graceful and invaluable pack animal the llama, which will travel farther and with even less food than the burro, but will not carry more than 150 pounds. The llama in some respects resembles the camel, kneeling in camel fashion to receive its load, and it will not rise if more than 150 pounds are placed on its back; moreover, the weight must be evenly distributed over its back and sides.

Last Lesson.

"What are your daughters studying now?"

"Nothing," replied Mr. Cumrox. "They've learned all about music, painting and literature. All they've got left to learn is not to bother people with them."—Washington Star.

Changed.

"That new maid of ours is a wonder. When she came to us two months ago she couldn't understand a word we said to her."

"And now?"

"And now she won't." — St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Both.

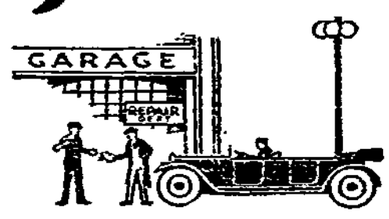
"I want a glass suitable for studying the stars."

"Yes, sir. Astronomical or theatrical?"—New York Times.

Set not thyself to attain much rest, but much patience.—Thomas a Kempis.

Why

so many Repair Bills



If there's one thing more than another that sours a man against motoring and makes him wish he'd stuck to the horse-and-buggy, it's having to dig down every week or so to pay for some darned thing that has gotten out o' kelter. *Correct lubrication* will help to keep your car out of the repair shop and your hand out of your purse.

Atlantic Polarine is "correct lubrication" for eight out of ten cars. Under certain conditions, one of the *other* three principal motor oils—Atlantic "Light," Atlantic "Medium" or Atlantic "Heavy"—may give better results.

But, in all events, at least *one* of those four oils is the one best suited to your particular needs. Ask your garageman which.

Atlantic Motor Oils are to correct lubrication what Atlantic Gasoline, the accepted standard, is to correct fuel. In either gas or oil, you can't go wrong on "Atlantic."

Drain your crank-case, wash it out with a little Rayolight Oil, put in a fresh supply of pure, honey-clear Atlantic Motor Oil. You'll have fewer bills for repairs and be glad you took the advice of oil experts.

Read up on this subject. We have published a handsome and comprehensive book about lubrication. It is free. Ask your garage for it. If they cannot supply you drop us a postal and the book will be sent you without charge.

Polarine
KEEPS UPKEEP DOWN

ATLANTIC MOTOR OILS

THE ATLANTIC REFINING COMPANY

Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Lubricating Oils in the World

PHILADELPHIA PITTSBURGH

ADVICE and COUNSEL

Why not make this bank your place of deposit?

Some day you may need the assistance we can give you.

We will at all times feel a personal interest in you and we want you to feel free to seek our advice and counsel.

Bank of Charleroi

RESOURCES OVER $2,000,000.00

NEW YORK GROCERY SPECIAL

25 pound sack Pure Cane Sugar $1.10

With 10 pound loose 30c coffee at..... $2.90

Offer Good Until August 31, 1916

NEW YORK GROCERY

615 Fallowfield Ave.

Charleroi, Pa. :-: Both Phones

WANTED—Canvassers and directory men to canvass every house in Charleroi. Good opportunity to make money. Write Manager 539 Wood street, Pittsburg, Pa.

INSECT TRAVELERS.

Moths, Butterflies and Beetles Make Long Distance Journeys.

Mr. William Evans, a Scottish naturalist, who has made a lifelong study of the fauna of Scotland, obtained from a dozen Scottish lighthouses 241 species of insects, which include two butterflies, 159 moths, eighteen caddis flies and lacewings, forty diptera, 16 beetles and a dozen other species. Most of the specimens were males. To reach the Isle of May, in the Firth of Forth, where Mr. Evans collected most of the insects, many of the specimens must have flown across several miles of sea.

In his records Mr. Evans calls attention to several other extraordinary flights of insects.

Thus, the "painted lady," or thistle butterfly (Pyrameis cardui), has been known to cross the Alps; the red admiral butterfly (Vanessa atalanta) has landed in numbers on the deck of a vessel 500 miles from the coast of England; the common white butterflies cross the English channel in clouds; the famous milkweed butterfly (Danais archippus), abundant everywhere in the United States, is said to make the 2,000 mile journey from California to the Hawaiian Islands and has gradually progressed by way of the south sea islands as far as Australia.

A death's head moth has boarded a steamer 200 miles off the Cape Verde islands. Clouds of ladybirds miles in extent, so that they resembled smoke from a steamer, have been seen at sea. A swarm of locusts that passed over the Red sea in 1889 is said to have extended over 2,000 square miles, and it was estimated to weigh 42,250,000,000 tons!

SLOW ACTING NERVES.

Earthworms and Clams In No Danger of the Strenuous Life.

The common earthworm has two sorts of nerves.

One of these is a thread running lengthwise of the body between the places where head and tail would be if the creature had either. This nerve has only one use—to carry the signal to shorten up.

So when the worm, keeping underground by day, comes by night halfway out of its hole and suspects, though he cannot see, the early bird looking for breakfast, whisk goes the signal along the nerve thread, one end of the body flattens out and locks fast in the burrow, and the rest pulls into safety.

This sort of nerve carries a message at the rate of a yard and a half a second, or about seventy times more slowly than our own do.

The other sort of nerve takes care of the crawling. Signals along these nerves travel only an inch a second. If our inner telegraphs were sent as slowly, it would be a whole minute from the time the pitcher threw the ball till the batter started to swing his club at it.

Yet, as the simpler creatures go, the earthworm is not especially sluggish. The fresh water clam, for instance, gets word from one part of its body to another at only half the earthworm's rate. So it is 2,400 times slower than a man.—Edwin Tenney Brewster in St. Nicholas.

Photographs on Living Leaves.

A process of taking a photograph on the leaf of a plant is described in an article by Dr. Hans Molisch in Die Umschau, a translation of which appears in the Scientific American. Briefly, the process is as follows:

Fasten a negative with strong contrasts to a very smooth, thin, hairless growing leaf, such as the Indian cress, scarlet runner or nasturtium, and leave it exposed to strong sunlight for several hours. Then cut the leaf from the plant, steep it in boiling water for half a minute, then immerse it in warm 80 per cent alcohol. After a little time the leaf, now white, is immersed in a dilute tincture of iodine. The result is a positive photograph, often of surprising sharpness.

Capable of Correcting the Dictionary.

It is futile to attempt to instruct the forward youth of this our day. One who sat at lunch with us the other day remarked in the course of a narrative, "and then the poor fellow sat and wrang his hands."

"There is no such word as 'wrang,'" said we.

"There wasn't before I spoke, perhaps," said he, "but there is now."—Philadelphia Ledger.

He Needed It.

She—Do you really love me? He (a modest clerk, with still more modest salary)—Yes, dear, with all my heart. She—Swear it to me by something sacred, by something that you could not possibly renounce. He—Well, then, Mathilde, I swear it to you by my salary.—London Tit-Bits.

Graded Down.

Great is America! People of means may hear the world's greatest voices for $10; those in moderate circumstances may obtain phonographic records of the same voices for $2.50, while the very poor can see the same singers act in the movies for a dime.—Life.

No Flowers In 'Em.

Mrs. Flatbush—She has no artistic tastes.

Mrs. Bensonhurst—Why not?

"Just look at all those empty cans in her backyard. Not a flower in one of 'em!"—Yonkers Statesman.

Know the true value of time. Snatch, seize and enjoy every moment of it.—Lord Chesterfield.

O'Connell as an Orator.

Few orators have been so fortunate as Daniel O'Connell in their physical appeal to the senses. Grattan, Curran, Emmet, Sheil and Meagher were small men, not the least impressive to the eye. O'Connell was a man of royal aspect. His voice was seductively musical—the most musical, according to Disraeli, ever heard in the house of commons. It was soft, of great compass, capable of expressing every imaginable emotion. His eyes, light in color and full, flashed or beamed or turned, according to the sentiment expressed. His contemporaries all mention the expressibility of his mouth. His gestures were free and bold, not in the least suggestive of elocution and yet infinitely graceful and apt. There was nothing in his manner indicative of preparation. His manner was easy and without effort. Wendell Phillips, who heard him, says in his lecture: "We used to say of Webster, 'This is a great effort,' of Everett, 'It is a beautiful effort,' but you never used the word 'effort' in speaking of O'Connell. It provoked you that he would not make an effort."—"The Irish Orators," by Claude G. Bowers.

The Evil Eye.

It is probable that the "evil eye," for which many hapless old women were harried to their death on the suspicion of witchcraft in "the good old days," was no more than a common squint, a "cast" in the eye, or "bossing," as it is called in many parts of the country to this day, writes Dr. N. Bishop Harman in the British Journal of Children's Diseases. Not only was the squint thought to be of evil significance, but the defect itself was considered to be the work of evil spirits. In "King Lear" we find the following in the scene on the heath at night:

"This is the foul fiend Flibbertigibbet. He begins at curfew and walks till the first cock; he gives the web and the pin, squints the eye and makes the harelip, mildews the white meat and hurts the poor creature of earth."

Knew His Man.

George Bubb, better known as Bubb Doddington, one of the wits of the eighteenth century, always dined well and always liked to doze after the repast. Falling asleep one day after dinner with Sir Richard Temple and Lord Cobham, the latter reproached Doddington with his drowsiness. Doddington denied having been asleep and to prove he had not offered to repeat all Lord Cobham had been saying. Cobham challenged him to do so. Doddington repeated a story, and Lord Cobham owned he had been telling it. "Well," said Doddington, "and yet I did not hear a word of it, but I went to sleep because I knew that about this time of the day you would tell that story."

Lightning Rods.

There were no lightning rods in ancient times. The first one that the world ever saw was set up by our own illustrious countryman Benjamin Franklin shortly after the year 1752. He had just had his celebrated experiment with the kite, in which he demonstrated the identity of lightning with electricity, and was therefore prepared for the construction of the rods for which the world had waited so long. It is not generally known that Franklin was as distinguished in science as he was in statesmanship and diplomacy.—Exchange.

A Bright Outlook.

"Do you—er—do you think, Miss Dobleigh, that you will be—er—engaged next Thursday evening?" asked Tompy very bashfully.

"Well, really, Mr. Tompy," replied Ethel, "I don't know, but if you can get up spunk enough between now and then to do your share I think there's a fair prospect that I shall be."

And Tompy did.

Different Kinds.

"I had a tooth extracted yesterday," remarked the fussy man, "and the dentist gave me gas."

"Oh, that's nothing," rejoined the man with the bald spot. "Every time I get shaved the barber gives me a lot of it."—Indianapolis Star.

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Hemorrhage.

In treating hemorrhage the first thing is to find its cause and then try to stop it by local means. What these means are must depend on the state the patient is in and the site of the bleeding. If that is easily reached the hemorrhage can be stopped by packing or by pressure or by binding with ligatures. Sometimes the state of the patient is such that it is best to stop the flow by the pressure of the hand or fingers while other steps are taken to relieve the constitutional symptoms of shock and collapse.

Sometimes only an operation can reach the point from which the blood comes. In that case it must be performed as rapidly as possible while the patient receives constitutional treatment. In many cases only a physician can find the source of a hemorrhage, but intelligent bystanders can do much to relieve the symptoms. Hot water bottles are needed to help in maintaining the bodily heat. Stimulants should be in readiness, and the salt box should be at hand, for saline injections are often given by physicians in dangerous cases of hemorrhage.

SECRET OF A MOTHER BIRD.

How Does the Chimney Swift Get Her Brood Up the Flue?

In the warm chimney swift nests often made the chimney smoke, and they had to be fished out or knocked down by lowering a pine branch on a rope from the roof.

Once upon a time, of course, these swallows built in hollow trees. But a pair of them, I am over Plymouth in 1621, spied something which looked like a new kind of tree and the breed was on its way to a new prosperity.

Possibly the fact that chimneys are safer from eagles, hawks, owls and other passing foes makes a factor in determining the choice. Then, too, it is said that they prefer to find chimneys today that look warm. I well remember, as a boy, hearing a noise in one of our chimneys and pulling out the stovepipe hole cap in my chamber. There, directly opposite the opening, perched on a protruding brick, a swift was building a nest of sticks!

I watched the whole process, fascinated by the sticky mucilage which the bird secreted in her salivary glands to fasten the sticks together, and after the mother was sitting gradually got her so tame—or, rather, sufficiently subdued her wildness—that she would remain occasionally on the nest when the cap was removed. My great desire was to see how she got the young birds up the chimney after they were large enough to leave the nest, but, alas, that feat was accomplished one day when I wasn't looking! I felt certain then that she must have carried them up in her bill, though I was laughed at for my belief.

Has any one observed a chimney swift getting her young up the flue? Curiously enough, I myself have never had another chance to watch.—Walter Prichard Eaton in Harper's Magazine.

HOME IN ITS TRUE SENSE.

Each Must Help to Make It, but One Alone Can Mar It.

To say of the home which marriage ought to create that it is "a man's kingdom, a child's paradise and a woman's world" is to blur its meaning.

The home is no one's kingdom, no one's paradise, no one's world. The only kingdom it resembles is the kingdom of heaven, because it is within you. Home is dependent for its reality—and its reality is as deep as anything we know—upon a condition of spirit.

This indeed is embodied or at least shadowed forth in this or that physical symbol—the sheltering roof, the fireplace, the common table—but it is dependent on no one of these.

For Omar the symbol was the loaf, the jug and the book; for Beirdre and Naisi it was the tent "as tidy as a beehive or a linnets' nest," or the open sky "among the snipe and plover."

Home means love and companionship and mutual dependence, the spirit of common service and of common loyalty. It may be achieved by a husband and wife or by a family or by two friends or even by a single person who has the home feeling toward the world without.

To say that it is the woman's hardest task to make the home is to miss its most exquisite meaning. No one of the group can make the home, though any one can mar it. It must be made by all for the uses of all.—Atlantic Monthly.

Real Academic Dignity.

Max Muller tells a story of one of Dr. Strachan Davidson's predecessors as master of Baliol. "Once when returning from a solitary walk Dr. Jenkins, whose regard for his own dignity was very great, slipped and fell. Two undergraduates, seeing the accident, ran to assist him and were just laying hands on him to lift him up when he descried a master of arts coming. 'Stop!' he cried. 'I see a master of arts coming down the street,' and he dismissed the undergraduates, with many thanks, and was helped on his legs by the M. A."—London Chronicle.

For Safety's Sake.

A captain of a small trading vessel having some contraband goods on board wanted to unload them at a small port.

"Joe," he said to the customs man whom he knew well, "if I was to stick a pound note over each o' your eyes could ye see?"

"No," replied the man, "and if I had another over my mouth I couldn't speak either!"—London Tit-Bits.

Aroused Her Suspicion.

"I see," he said, "that coal has gone up again."

"Has it?" she replied.

"And they're raising rents," he continued.

"Well," she exclaimed, flaring up, "if you wish to have our engagement broken off say so. I always hate to have people beat about the bush in a case of this kind."—Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.

At the Museum.

"Is that the artist's name in big letters on that picture, pop?"

"No, my son. That is the name of the rich man who presented the picture to the museum. You will find the artist's name in very small letters down in the lower right hand corner."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Somewhat Safer.

"I'm going to get a lot of money soon."

"Who told you that?"

"A fortune teller."

"I'd rather have that sort of information from a paying teller."—Pittsburgh Post.

That is the bitterest of all, to wear the yoke of your own wrongdoing.—Eliot.

Not According to Law

By ETHEL HOLMES

Fred Boynton and his dog Bob were inseparable. Fred was engaged to Winnie Douglas, much to Bob's discomfiture. The lovers did not hide their caresses from the dog, who gave every evidence of jealousy. Sometimes they caressed on purpose to see the dog's wise distress. Bob didn't show his teeth and growl; he was too respectful to a dog for that. He looked up at them pitifully, whined and wagged his tail in a melancholy fashion.

When Winnie was a little girl she was permitted to play with a boy named Joe Dixon, a neighbor, the son of parents of low degree. By and by she went away to school, and when she returned she was of an age to understand the difference between the Dixon family and her own. So she dropped Joe. From that time till Winnie became engaged to Fred whenever Joe met her he greeted her with a malicious look. He was now a man grown, and she was a woman.

One day Bob came to Winnie in a most deplorable condition. He had been cut in many places with a knife, but seemed to be troubled about something else. Winnie endeavored to bind up his wounds, but he would not permit. He kept moving away from her and barking till she was convinced that he wished her to follow him, and she did so. He led her to a lonely place in a road, where she found her lover dead, badly cut like the dog.

There was absolutely no clew as to how Fred Boynton came to his end, but it was evident from his cuts and those of his dog that he had been attacked and that Bob had attempted to defend him.

The only person who believed that she could point out the murderer was Winifred Douglas, but she said not a word of this to any one. To make a charge without the slightest proof would avail nothing. She adopted Bob, and the two mourned together, the dog's jealousy being turned to affection by a common grief.

When the murder occurred Joe Dixon was not at home. At any rate, he was understood not to be at home. Winifred did not meet him for some months after the murder. Then, seeing him coming toward her on the street, she fixed her eyes upon his face scrutinizingly. She thought she saw several scars on it. Joe did not look at her. They had not spoken since Winnie had gone away to school. He was evidently very much affected by the meeting and hurried by.

Winnie had a plan for fixing her lover's killing on Dixon—not sufficient evidence to convict him, but to remove all doubt as to his criminality. She told the chief of police her story, and Dixon was arrested and charged with the crime. At Winifred's suggestion the prisoner's face and hands were examined with a magnifying glass and found to be covered with scars, scarcely visible to the naked eye. There was nothing in this alone to indicate his guilt, but Winifred was not relying on it alone.

The police were much averse to Dixon's arrest and declared that they were not responsible for it, averring that they were gathering evidence that would surely convict another person of the crime that Dixon was charged with. When Winifred insisted that Joe be brought to trial they demurred unless she would openly charge him with the murder. To this she consented, and the case came to trial.

Winifred was the only important witness. The prisoner sat regarding her with an unintelligible stare. He seemed puzzled to know what she was going to do with him. When she took the witness box and began the story which had been told her every one watched and listened to her intently. She made an excellent impression. When she came to the story of Bob's coming to her badly cut the courtroom was profound by silence, except for her voice. Here she stopped, and those who had examined the prisoner's face and hands testified that they were scarred.

"May it please the court," said the prosecuting attorney, "the next witness is a dog."

In obedience to a message, a servant in the Douglas family entered, leading a handsome collie. He came unwillingly, looking timidly at those gathered in the room. Presently catching sight of Winifred, he sprang toward her, but he was held in leash till his eye caught sight of the prisoner, who sat pale as death regarding him. Then the dog gave a growl and a spring toward Dixon. He was suffered to go free and in another moment was tearing Dixon's neckwear, endeavoring to get his teeth in his throat.

This was enough. He was torn away and taken out of the courtroom.

The prosecutor rested his case. The counsel for the defense summed up in a half hearted way. He did not believe that a verdict based on such evidence would stand, but he knew that every person in court believed in his client's guilt. The judge instructed the jury that so long as there was no witness of the crime and not even circumstantial evidence involving a human being they could not convict the prisoner. Nevertheless they brought in a disagreement.

Dixon was not tried again, but so soon as he was released he left the place and never returned. Winifred never married. She kept Bob with her till he died of old age, and when he died she grieved for him as if he had been human.

Adams Chiclets Make a Home Run With the Bases Full

The gum counters were covered with boxes of gum. Then came Adams Chiclets the new confection that's candy and gum both in one.

The stores that sell gum cleared a place in the front of the counters and Adams Chiclets are there now.

If you want something good to take to the game get a box of Adams Chiclets, they'll put new pep in you and help you to put new pep in the players.

And they're 10 for 5c.

AMERICAN CHICLE COMPANY

If Your Hand is Black With Dirt or Grease And You Want it to Look White Use

"GRE-SOLVENT" (THE GENUINE GRE-SOLVENT)

CLEANS all HANDS CLEAN and its use benefits the skin
Also unequalled for bath-tubs, kitchen utensils, marble, etc.
1 Pound Can (Net Weight) 10 cents

1 lb can	10c	6 lb can	50c
3 lb can	25c	13 lb can	$1.00
50 lb factory size			$3.50

CARROLL'S DRUG STORE
Near Post Office — Charleroi, Pa

CHARLEROI BATHING BEACH
NOW OPEN
SUITS FOR RENT
SHOWER BATH
Enjoy a Good Swim

ROUGH ON RATS
Unbeatable Exterminator of Rats, Mice and Bugs
Used the World Over – Used by U.S. Government
The Old Reliable That Never Fails. 15c. 25c. At Druggists
THE RECOGNIZED STANDARD—AVOID SUBSTITUTES

A GREAT SALE!

AT 95c WE ARE OFFERING A GREAT COLLECTION OF WEARABLES FOR LADY, MISS AND CHILD.

Spring and Summer Coats
Rain Coats and Capes
Spring and Fall Dresses
Ladies Shirts and Waists

We've a big lot of these wearables that were $2.75, $3.75, $5.00 to $15, now on sale at this clean-up price of . . . .

None laid away—none charged—none exchanged. Pick them out, take your choice. Get your size and this is the price

95 CENTS

SEE THEM IN OUR WINDOW TODAY.

J.W. BERRYMAN & SON

—Carter in New York Evening Sun.

THINGS TO FORGET.

WHAT YOU WANT AND WHERE TO GET IT.

GEORGE D. CLARK

Fancy Groceries
Fifth Street and Washington Ave.
Charleroi, Pa.

The world known line of
W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES
is to be found at
RIVAS' STORE
Shoes to fit feet and pocket-books

Relief in Pulmonary Or Throat Troubles

depends largely on the sufferer's ability to upbuild a weakened system, and thus hasten a return of normal body functions.

In this effort much depends on fresh air—night and day—and rest and good food. The patient should refrain from work that overtaxes, and all sanitary precautions should be taken. These commonsense measures do not always achieve the desired results unless aided by proper medication.

It is here that Eckman's Alterative has evidenced its worth, for in many cases it has effected lasting benefit. And often such troubles seem to yield to it.

In no case is its use attended with possible harm, since it contains no poisonous or habit-forming drugs. At your druggist's.

Eckman Laboratory, Philadelphia.

Sold by Hennings Drug Store in Charleroi.

MAYR'S WONDERFUL REMEDY for STOMACH trouble
ONE DOSE WILL CONVINCE

Gall Stones, Cancer and Ulcers of the Stomach and Intestines, Auto Intoxication, Yellow Jaundice, Appendicite and other fatal ailments result from Stomach Trouble. Thousands of Stomach Sufferers owe their complete recovery to Mayr's Wonderful Remedy. Unlike any other for Stomach Ailments. For sale by druggists everywhere.

For Good Looks
a woman must have good health. She can do her part by helping nature to keep the blood pure, the liver active and the bowels regular, with the aid of the mild, vegetable remedy—

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World.
Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c.

BELL-ANS
Absolutely Removes Indigestion. One package proves it. 25c at all druggists.

FOR SALE

8 rooms & bath, brick house...$3200
8 rooms, rent $25 per mo. $2000
5 rooms, rent $15.00 per mo. ..$1600
1 pair scales cost $150.....$75
1 pair scales, cost $80. .....$35
1 cash Register, cost $450,.....$225
1 cash Register, cost $125, ...$50
1 milk & ice cream depot at a bargain if sold soon.

I P. HEPLER,
411 Fallowfield Ave.,
Charleroi, Pa

Notice to Contractors.

Monessen Croatian and Beneficial Society will receive bids until August 24th on a brick building to be erected on Schoonmaker avenue, Monessen, Pa. Plans and specifications may be secured at No. 1408 Schoonmaker avenue. Bids to be accompanied with certified check in the amount of $100. Address all bids to Andy Plevel, Box 363, Monessen, Pa.

George W. Yohe, Architect
Monongahela, Pa.
47-t4

PERSONALS

Miss Emma Hunter and L. R. Kinder motored to Dormont Sunday to visit Miss Hunter's sister, Mrs. Charles Black.

Friday evening of this week The Charleroi Canoe Club is to hold a swimming party at their house boat at the foot of Second street. After the swim, dancing, canoing and other diversions are to be enjoyed.

Herman A. Heupel and family have returned from a week's visit at Reading and other points, the trip being made in their car.

Miss Emma Barclay of Monongahela is visiting with Miss Florence Clark of Crest avenue.

Fred Clerihue was in Pittsburg on business Monday.

J. D. Berryman is in Pittsburg today on business.

Miss Elizabeth Steinbaugh has gone to Fayette City where she will spend a week with her cousin Mrs. Fred Lang.

D. A. Dixon has returned home after spending a vacation at Washington, D. C., and Lonaconing, Md.

J. Gault, a representative of the Dupont Powder company was in Charleroi Monday, while here he visited the Wild Life League Gun Club.

Nicholas Gregory, former manager of the Majestic and later of the Strand Theatre has gone to Olean, N. Y., where he has purchased an ice cream parlor and confectionary store.

Mrs. J. Hindmarsh visited friends and relatives in Fairhope and Fayette City Monday.

Arnold Frere of Uniontown was a Charleroi caller Monday.

Miss Florence Clark has returned home after visiting friends in McKeesport and Pittsburg.

Miss Marcella Collier of Roscoe visited in Charleroi Monday.

Raymond Sharpnack of Rices Landing was here over Monday visiting his brother, Roy S. Sharpnack.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Odbert of South Brownsville a daughter. Dr. Odbert is the son of Mrs. Louisa Odbert of Charleroi. Mrs. Odbert formerly was known as Miss Phyllis Nicholas of Allenport.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Matthews and Mrs. John Munch and children of Charleroi returned home Sunday after visiting relatives in Uniontown.

Mr. and Mrs. D. R. LaRue of Point Marion have returned to that point after a brief visit in Charleroi. Mr. LaRue was in Canton to attend a doctrinal convention of the Christian church, Mrs. LaRuemea nwhile staying here with friends.

Louis Haas left Monday for a two weeks' trip to theCatskill mountains, New York city and Atlantic City.

Misses Lottie and Bertha Kline have departed for amonth's trip to Chicago and Springdale, Ill., and Valparaiso, Ind.

Guy Moffitt, Esq., and J. Bannister Roberts have returned from New York City where they visited the latter's brother, Christy Roberts. While there they also purchased novelties to be used at theAlph a Phi Beta dance which is to be held this Wednesday at Eldora Park.

Miss Cora and Miss Marian Sawyers and Miss Mildred White have returned to their homes in Pittsburg after spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lowstuter.

John Kilroy motored to Connellsville Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Grimes and son Floyd have left for Wilmerding and other points where they will visit.

Arthur Lehan was visiting friends in Elrama Tuesday.

Mrs. Joe Steck has gone to Hyde Park to spend a vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Rauschenburg were in Pittsburg Tuesday.

Mrs. Fred Pinfold has returned home from Cleveland where she has been visiting for the last three weeks with her daughter Mrs. Street.

Truck Sticks in Mud.

Horses along McKean avenue between Fourth and Fifth streets Monday got stuck in the mud of a large truck owned by Thomas Arrigo. The truck was pulled out after a half hour's work, the work attracting quite a crowd.

If You Are a Sick Woman

Can you afford to doubt such overwhelming evidence as that of the letters constantly being published in the daily press, showing how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, that good old-fashioned remedy made from roots and herbs, restores suffering women to health and strength? Thousands of women suffered just as you are suffering and in letters over their own signature state they have been made well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Why don't you try it?

The Real Bargain Sale.

Takes place Thursday, Friday and Saturday this week. Thousands of dollars worth of Remnants and Bargains from regular stock os sale in Dry Goods, Home Furnishings and Ladies, Misses and Childrens Wearing Apparel. Don't miss it. Borland's Big Department Store, Monongahela. 51-t1

Notice.

Notice to the public is herby given that my wife, Pearl Morton, has left my house and that I will not be responsible for any debts or board contracted by her.

J. G. Morton.
Belmleyville, Pa. 51-t2

Notice.

The ladies who have been named on the several committees for the St. Jerome's picnic are requested to meet in the K. of C. hall Wednesday evening, August 16 at 8:30 P. M.

Members Executive Committee.
51-t2.

THE CORNCOB PIPE.

At Times It's Risky, and It Doesn't Go Well With a Silk Hat.

The corncob pipe is a democratic institution. One evidence of the fact that this country is not so democratic as foreigners believe is that, according to the code of an American gentleman the corncob pipe must not be smoked while wearing a silk hat. On the other hand, it may be for this reason that Americans so seldom affect the silk hat.

But some men find difficulty in adapting themselves to the "Missouri meerschaum." They contend that the first puff from a new corncob pipe is like a breath from the nether regions This aversion arises from the circumstance that, like a sponge, a new cob pipe should be dipped in water before it is used. After the first pipeful of tobacco has been smoked it will be found that a liberal coat of ashes has attached itself to the walls of the pipe rendering it thereafter much less likely to burn the tongue than if it were initiated without the formality of baptism.

There is one place, however, where the cob pipe is distinctly dangerous and that is in the mouth of a beginner in the mellow art of smoking. Mothers who dread the day when their sons shall feel obliged to assert their entrance into man's estate by acquiring a taste of tobacco will do well to buy a corncob pipe and leave it carelessly about the house. In time it will be missed. So will the boy's appetite. But the appetite will come back.—Indianapolis News.

A Great Secret.

Old Bachelor Uncle—Well, Charlie, what do you want now?

Charlie—Oh, I want to be rich.

"Rich! Why so?"

"Because I want to be petted. Ma says you are an old fool, but must be petted because you are rich. But it's a great secret, and I mustn't tell it."

The Aftermath.

Mrs. DuPuy—I was so surprised to hear that Edith and Mr. Sissingham were married. You know they always used to claim their attachment was merely platonic. Mrs. Kolkremes—Yes. I remember. But now, I fear, they wouldn't claim it was even that.

What Counts.

Grubbs—I met a man today who can draw his check for a million. Stubbs—That's nothing. I met a man who can draw his check for ten and actually get it cashed.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

He Works.

"He never works, does he?"

"Oh, yes; he works any one he can for anything he can!"

LAWS THAT ARE NOT LAWS.

Many Statutes In England That Simply Could Not Be Enforced.

There are many written laws in England which the unwritten law permits us to break. One of the most surprising of these is playing football. Strictly speaking, football is illegal.

"Whereas there has been heretofore great disorder caused by a company of lewd and disordered persons using that unlawful exercise of foote ball at their pleasures" are the opening words of an act of parliament passed in 1072, and any one who "uses that unlawful exercise" is still liable to a fine of twelve pence.

"Why don't you take the pledge?" This piece of advice is offered every day by magistrates to what the police call "confirmed drunks" when they appear in the courts, and excellent advice it is. But, all the same in offering it the magistrate is breaking a law himself.

According to an act of Edward VI's reign, which has never been repealed, people who conspire with or induce others to abstain from certain trades and foods are liable to imprisonment as rogues and vagabonds. You may take the pledge yourself, but you may not advise other people to.

Do you go to the theater? Of course you do. And do you stay to see the last act? Again, of course, you do. But by witnessing that last act you are breaking the law.

An act which has been on the statute book for more than 250 years declares that persons assembling or causing other persons to assemble in any "booth, theater or place of public entertainment" after 10 o'clock in the evening are violating the written law.—Pearson's.

GET READY FOR OLD AGE.

Start Saving at Once if It Be Only a Cent a Day.

I care not how humble the circumstances of any reader may be, they are not too humble to enable him or her to begin to save and to prepare for the time in life when the vacation of old age must be taken. Remember that the earlier you begin the more you will have and that if you save but a cent a day at the end of the year you will have set aside nearly $4. That is something to begin with.

Persons are heard to say, "I can't save; I don't know how, and I can save so little that it never will amount to anything." All wrong. You can save, if you begin with only a single cent, a five cent piece, a dime or a dollar.

The principal point to remember is that your money will earn something for you if you will only set it aside for that purpose, and it will work day and night while you are sleeping, working or resting. One hundred dollars in the savings bank at the end of the year will be worth $104, as it will earn 4 per cent interest. The same amount invested in a good bond will earn you $5 or $6 by the close of the year.

Better than all, you will have established the habit of thrift and saving. When once you have accumulated a $100 bond or two the rest will come much easier, and you will be surprised and delighted to realize that you are not left without means of support. It is a good thought to be ready for the vacation that must come with old age. —Jasper in Leslie's Weekly.

How Sheridan Paid a Debt.

No one knew better the power possessed by a really polished compliment than Sheridan, and on innumerable occasions during that rather stormy theatrical management of his did he extricate himself from a difficulty by means of one. A good instance is the following: An English nobleman who had married a beautiful actress once applied with much dignity in the greenroom to Mr. Sheridan for the arrears of her salary and vowed that he would not stir till they were paid.

"My dear lord," said the impecunious manager, "this is too bad. You have taken from us the brightest jewel in the world, and you now quarrel with us for the little dust she has left behind her."

The nobleman immediately burst out laughing, and the debt was canceled.—London Standard.

Wasted Talents.

The train robber suddenly appeared as many of the passengers were preparing to retire for the night.

"Come, shell out!" he demanded as he stood towering above an eastern clergyman who had just finished a devout prayer.

The minister looked at him sadly for a moment and then said:

"If I had such energetic fellows as you to pass the plate now and then I might have something to give you."—Harper's Magazine.

No Wonder.

A Kansas schoolteacher recently gave her pupils the task of writing a sentence to illustrate the use of the word "heroes."

Little Willie handed in the following sentence:

"A man sat down on a chair. There was a tack in the chair. He rose."—Exchange.

Now's Their Chance.

"And so you are convinced, my friend," asked the curate, "that there is a place of eternal punishment?"

"I am," replied the uncharitable parishioner. "There's nothing in this world bad enough for some people." —Browning's Magazine.

Notes Which Count.

City Minister—Do you preach without notes? Country Minister—Not entirely. I get a five dollar note once in a while.—Philadelphia Record.

STOREY-WHITE WEDDING OCCURS AT CUMBERLAND

Cards have been received here announcing the marriage of Miss Clarice White of McKeesport to Arthur G. Storey of Pittsburg. They were wedded in Cumberland, Md., last Thursday by Rev. M. Gallimer. Mr. and Mrs. Storey have returned after spending a week with friends in the state of Maryland. Mr. Storey met his future bride while stationed at Newell, where he was employed as an engineer by the Dravo Construction company, a firm he has been connected with for seven years. The couple will be at home to their friends at East Liberty.

"The World's Great Snare."

In the role of Myra, the fascinating heroine of E. Phillips Oppenheim's thrilling story "The World's Great Snare," Pauline Frederick is endowed with numerous opportunities to display the charm, magnetism, and emotional power than have made her one of the foremost favorites of the screen. As a cabaret dancer, who smiles gaily upon the world, but whose heart conceals crushing sorrows and despairs, Miss Frederick contributes one of the most powerful and sympathetic characterizations in all filmdom. The Famous Players Film Company's production of this famous story possesses all the superb qualities of pictorial and dramatic strength for which this leading producing company is noted. Today at the Coyle Theatre.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that my wife, Maria Sweeney has left my bed and board without just cause, and I will not be responsible for any debts contracted for by her in my name.

James A. Sweeney.
49-t3-p.

Vaughan to Sing in Pittsburg

With the Pittsburg Festival orchestra on Thursday evening at Pittsburg Walter Vaughan, noted as a soloist, will appear. Vaughan has been absent on a southern trip. Later this month he is to give a concert at Reboboth church, back of Belle Vernon.

CLASSIFIED

FOR SALE—One team horses, 20 cows, including 6 Holsteins and the rest Jerseys. All less than 4 years old. F. Bongiorno, White Barn Farm. 39-t13-p.

FOR RENT—Two office rooms. Inquire Greenbergs, Fifth and McKean avenue. 45-tf

WANTED—A maid at Charleroi-Monessen hospital. 47-t6

WANTED—Girl for general housework. No washing. $7. Write Mrs. Jack Hart, Washington, Pa. 49-t3

FOR SALE—Two clincher casings and four inner tubes 32x4. In good condition. Bargain to quick buyer. Inquire upstairs 423 McKean avenue. 49-t3p

FOR SALE—Cottage, gas and water, hot air furnace, cemented cellar. All in good condition. Inquire 615 Shady avenue and Seventh street. 50-t3-p.

WANTED—Office girl. One who can speak foreign languages preferred. Apply 768 Mail office. 50-tf

FOR SALE—Prosperous baking business, 639 Fallowfield avenue, Bell phone 56-M. 51-t6p

FOR SALE—Wall case 13 feet 10 inches by 7 feet 3 inches high, 16 inches wide; 7 sliding glass doors; 4 large drawers; 4 shelves length of case; also 1 counter 12 1-2 feet long, 3 feet wide 3 feet high. Contains 21 drawers. Can be seen at 531 McKean avenue. 51-t3p

FOR RENT—Furnished room. Inquire 769 Mail office. 51-tfp

FOR SALE—5 rooms and bath, well water, gas and electric, 217 Lookout avenue. 51-t4

WANTED—Truck driver. Must be experienced. Good wages to right man. Apply Universal Ice and Cold Storage Company, Monongahela. 51-tf

WANTED—A girl for general housework. Apply to Mrs. Chriss B. Anfindsen, Isaballa street, Lockview. 51-t3-p.